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J.N. Hostetter

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IN RECOGNITION

OF THE  
SIXTY YEAR

HERITAGE

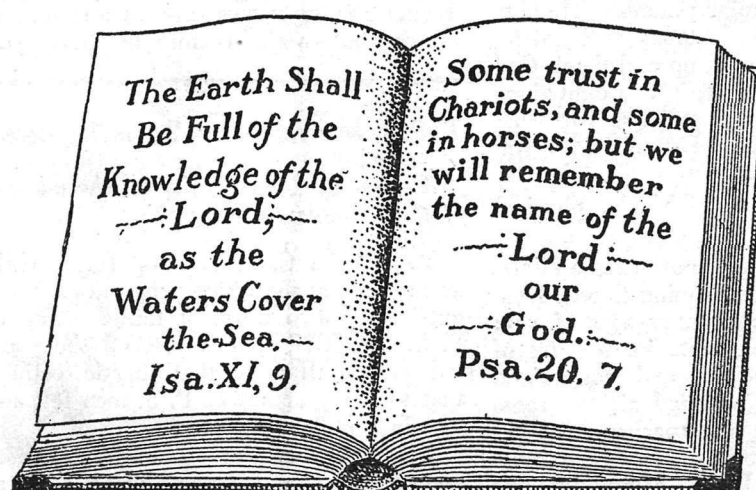
WE HAVE

IN

THE  
EVANGELICAL

VISITOR

# Evangelical



# Visitor.

WHITE PIGEON, MICH.  
AUGUST 1, 1887

# Recognizing God's Gifts to Our Home Communities

Ohmer U. Herr

*"If Thou knewest the Gift of God,—  
thou wouldst have—said—Come see."*  
—St. John 4

**T**HANK God for a thankful heart. Thank God if you have one. To look all around you and see nothing in particular to swell your heart with gratitude, would be evidence of the sightless eyes, ossified heart, and other constitutional defects embodied in the pessimist. To be enraptured with the bounties and splendors God has bestowed upon other communities, and not to marvel at those to be found in your own, would clearly indicate nomadic tendencies. Yet with good eyes and a normal heart, we may still too infrequently recognize, meditate upon and express our gratitude for the gifts of God to our own home communities.

The Pilgrim Fathers set us a worthy example of counting their blessings, even among most severe hardships. President Lincoln made the proclamation of a day of Thanksgiving, a regular practice. Humble leaders and individuals today will not let it be forgotten, to count up and thank God for His merciful gifts to us. "Count them one by one and it will surprise you what the Lord hath done." Let us in all sincerity thank God for the

(A) Good Gifts for Man's physical needs:

For shelter from the more severe effects of storm, from overwhelming floods, from earthquake, and the direct ravages of war; shelter from the elements in housing of thrifty quality, spacious and convenient. True not everyone has had all the room they would like or need perhaps, but the average is still in excess of sufficient room to eat and sleep. In one community, the agricultural holding (land, buildings and stock) belonging to one man, were not long ago offered for sale at an even one hundred thousand dollars.

For FOOD, for surely our "Heavenly Father feedeth" us. Didn't you, fellow tiller of the soil, sack many more potatoes and crib more corn than you placed in the soil, and more than you expected as the season went by. Fellow city-dweller, have you not marveled at the stores of fresh vegetables and fruits offered you in the markets at all seasons of the year, but as you looked at them, have you said "Come see what God is giving us?" Fruit cellars and storage lockers testify again to the faithfulness of our Heavenly Father. "And why take ye thought

For RAIMENT?"—Because it is God who provides material to clothe us as well as to clothe the grass; because the most of us have enough in our wardrobes to clothe our bodies for months to come without new purchases; because our store buyers

now find our factories able to supply clothing of better quality and greater variety than during the war years; and because we have some of all these staple necessities to share when people of other countries are not able to produce enough of either, to provide the essentials of comfortable living.

(B) Perfect Gifts for Man's Spirit:

As gifts to our nation, our communities have received a lavish quantity of NATURAL BLESSINGS from the Creator. We live in a favored portion of the globe, not all of which is underlaid with precious metals necessarily, but which is endowed with a marvelous variety of natural RESOURCES, subject to continuous development to ever increasing values. Near our homes and in the courses of recent travel of many of our beloved Brotherhood, are untiring awe-inspiring God-designed BEAUTY SPOTS, such as the Niagara Falls, inland lakes and woodlands, mountain peaks and passes, national parks preserving the mysteries and inspiration of nature, but—wait a minute—have you

## C.P.S. Memoir—A Book Review

*Written by John Z. Martin, the advisor  
of the Memoir Project.*

To be in a C. P. S. camp for a while and to look at the whole program from the outside are two different things. The C. P. S. MEMOIR that is just off the press will enable all to get that "inside feeling" that so many of our C. P. S. men felt and saw in a real way.

Everyone who was interested or connected with the program during the war years will welcome this book which tells of the Civilian Public Service from its very inception to its close.

The camp, project histories and pictures take the reader to the place of activity. The pictures of the participants make the book personal and the records of transfers make the book a literal directory of what has taken place during those years of service.

Pictures accompany articles written by the peace leaders in the Brethren-In-Christ church. The list of all Brethren-In-Christ inductees with their induction and release dates appear,—lest we forget.

This is a book for you who are interested in peace and peace movements. It is a must for the home as a memoir to those who have served.

Edited and compiled by Wendell Harmon, a man who spent four years in CPS.

*They Also Serve*, Wendell Harmon, Editor, published by the E. V. Publishing House, Nappanee, Indiana, 1947. \$2.00.

Order your copy from the publishers.

taken time to admire and thank God for the beautiful landscapes right around your cottage, the attractive tiny wild-flowers that grow beneath your feet, the useful little creatures all about you, the inspiration of the morning rays of light and the glories of the evening sunset. It was a conductor of an electric car line who rode the same twenty-four mile track for thirty years, who said he never tired of his route along the little river valley. The CHANGING SEASONS in nature always brought something to renew his pleasure in his work.

More deeply affecting our recognition of God's gifts is the fact that our soil was early trodden by worthy pioneers of PRAYING FAMILIES. Not all of course, but we can well appreciate every contribution that was made to our spiritual heritage. Make some friendly calls upon the older residents still living in your home communities, and let them tell you of the influence the worship of God exerted on the generations behind you. Let them describe the lives and testimonies of some OUTSTANDING CHRISTIANS who lived in their youthful days, and rehearse the widespread effects of OLD-FASHIONED REVIVALS. Then take note of the EVANGELICAL PREACHING, SPIRITUAL TESTIMONIES and UPRIGHT LIVING now in the community. Thank God, spiritual lives are still to be found, in which the presence of God is practised and exemplified. All these are invaluable gifts for the spirit of man.

(C) The Unspeakable Gift for the Soul of Man:

"If thou knowest the gift of God, and who it is," then you would with the woman of Samaria, recognize the Unspeakable Gift and say "Come see—Is not this THE CHRIST?" He is a gift of wonder beyond description. We can most deeply thank God that the knowledge of Him came westward and westward until it reached our communities among the uttermost parts of the earth. "But unto every one of us is given grace according to the measure of the gift of Christ. Eph. 4:7. We have received "the free gift," "The gift of Grace" and the "gift of righteousness." Rom. 5:15-18. "He that spared not His own Son, but delivered Him up for us all, how shall He not with Him also freely give us all things?" Rom. 8:32.

Therefore let "there be no complaining in our streets," Ps. 155:14; *no forgetting* of these precious gifts to our communities, Deut. 6:12; naught but rejoicing even where there may be some form of scantiness, Hab. 3:17, 18; for "Happy is that people, that is in such a case; yea, happy is that people, whose God is the Lord. Ps. 144:15.—New Carlisle, Ohio.



# Editorial

## Yesterday

The year 1947 rounds out 60 years of the Ministry of the Evangelical Visitor. When the Brethren in Christ Church started to publish the Visitor in 1887 they did not realize the trail of blessing that would follow in its path for these three score years.

Some of the most interesting accounts of our church expansion from Pennsylvania westward appear in its columns. It records our expansion westward to Arizona, thence across the desert plains into California. Accounts of revival meetings, inspirational gatherings and evangelist's tours, call to mind the pioneering spirit that marked the beginning of the Brethren in Christ Church in many areas.

The Evangelical Visitor has been the avenue of information and declaration concerning the launching and continuance of our Foreign Mission program. To peruse its pages of the past and read articles by Jesse Engle, H. P. Steigerwald, H. L. Smith and many others is even yet a storehouse of inspiration and blessing.

The Visitor was already a part of our Brotherhood when the glorious teaching of Bible Holiness—(second blessing salvation) made its vital impact felt throughout the many areas of the Brethren in Christ Church. The Visitor records some of those holy services when the power of the Holy Ghost set fires burning, that awakened us to the call of Foreign Missions and stirred us anew to the point of redoubling our effort in City Missions, Revival and Tent Meetings and present day avenues of service, including Sunday Schools, Vacation Bible School and our four church schools and colleges that are dedicated to the cause of evangelism.

## Today

Your editor and staff are gratified with the kind remarks and comments that have been flowing into our offices and ears. We are your assigned workers to present in printed form the glorious news that salvation still saves and Jesus still gives new life to all who repent and believe.

Each two week period finds the Evangelical Visitor wending its way through the mail to more than 2500 homes. This means that likely its messages each time touch more than 5000 lives here and there. It is readily seen that its ministry is wide and touches many lives amid the burden and heat of the day when the voice of any one person may not be nearby to bring inspiration and courage. Likely this is partly the reason that an overwhelming majority of the church leaders stated in a recent survey that they believe the Evangelical Visitor should be in every home that we as a denomination touch in church, Sunday School or any other way.

Here are some interesting facts to think about. Our survey revealed that we have a potential of 1500 homes that we now are touching in the Brethren in Christ who do not receive the Evangelical Visitor. A percentage of these homes are already members of the church but for some strange reason do not have the Visitor coming regularly to their homes. As a staff we have adopted the slogan "The Evangelical Visitor in every home." The privilege of having the Visitor speak its message to 2000 to 2500 more readers each issue is one way of helping to offset the terrific bombardment of worthless literature that is hammering at the door of all of our homes.

Here is how we definitely feel it can be done. Many congregations already have solicitors who know who is receiving the Visitor and who is not. To those who have no solicitor we would like to suggest you appoint one. The solicitor should be an enthusiast for church promotion and a believer in church literature. Just a bit of sales ability will come in handy. We are ready to supply each solicitor with material to work with.

We believe each home should subscribe to the Visitor. The mere sum of five cents per week or ten cents per copy is within reach of practically every home in the Brethren in Christ Church. To homes that we contact through Sunday School and otherwise

who may need to become interested in our church and its program we suggest gift subscriptions in one of two ways. First it would be a fine avenue of service on the part of any one individual who may buy for another and second, it would certainly be a fine spirit of church loyalty for every Sunday School as a project to see that the Evangelical Visitor touches every home that the school touches.

To this end your staff is launching a special campaign. This subscription campaign will extend from December 10, 1947 to January 25, 1948. Brother Jacob G. Kuhns, who is in charge of subscriptions, will lead the effort. Periodically we will publish interesting facts as to the progress of the subscription campaign. There will be published at the end of the period an honor roll of all Sunday Schools or congregations who have gone 100% with the slogan "The Evangelical Visitor in every home." Thank you—let's go—let's work—let's sow seed—God bless the effort.—J. N. H.

## Conserving Spiritual Gains After Revivals

This is the season of the year when many revivals are being conducted over the brotherhood. Our prayer is that each congregation may experience what the early church did in Acts 6:7, "And the Word of God increased; and the number of disciples multiplied in Jerusalem exceedingly."

The question has been asked many times, "How can we have a revival today and conserve our gains and not suffer the aftermath of revivals or revivalism?" May I suggest three things that may prove helpful—pastoral evangelist, congregational evangelism, and individual responsibility of maintaining the spiritual glow.

By all means the minister must take the lead in this all important task of evangelism. He does not necessarily need to be a brilliant thinker, a technical scholar, but one who has a sense of purpose and direction with the ability to organize and to keep moving forward, but never too fast for the sheep. It is understood that the pastor has a vital, ever deepening Christian experience with a glowing passion for souls.

Too often, the pastor and the members of the congregation build up to the point of a revival and when the revival is over there is a slump. If we would spend as much time and effort and planning to bridge over and continue the revival spirit, we would soon be spiritual millionaires.

By congregational evangelism we mean the coordinating of every department and organization of the church for the primary purpose of witnessing and building up the total church with the spirit of evangelism penetrating every area of each group and of the larger life of the church. We must not only have the Vision, but the Vision must have us.

Expression is one of the central propositions of psychology. The body and mind were made for action. The general psychological law here is: "That which is not expressed dies." According to the Book of Acts, Christ's program for the conquest of the world was through a campaign of simple testimony from heart to heart of what Christ meant.

This is where the individual member of each congregation must feel the share of his part of the responsibility of the work of the Lord. Of course the pastor must know how to stimulate them in the task and harness them for the work. Too often the pastor or several deacons will do the work of ten. Create as many jobs as possible to make people feel a sense of responsibility.

E. Stanley Jones said, "When I arose from my knees in conversion the first thought that leaped into my mind was, 'This is it! Now I must go and tell another this Good News.'" A similar experience ought to characterize every true born again Christian.

May we ask ourselves what contribution we are making to keep a steady temper of evangelism in our congregation. I can hear someone say, "Well, pretty well under the circumstances." Let me ask you, "What are you doing under there?" The victorious Christ wants to give us power to live above the circumstances. Let us examine ourselves in the light of Romans 12:9-15.—J. F. L.



## How Do You Value Your Soul?

Fannie E. Davidson

What is the value of your soul,  
That hidden spark that never dies,  
But lives through all eternity,  
E'en though the body crumbling lies,  
Within the tomb,  
In death's costume;  
Will God put down upon His scroll,  
"He paid too much for his poor soul"?

Way back in Eden's fair estate,  
Were two who walked with God each  
day,  
With only one forbidden thing;  
They listened to the tempter say,  
Ye will not die,  
But know the why;  
And they gave heed to his cajoles,  
And paid too much for their poor souls.

Remember Esau sold his right,  
To all his father's wealth and name,  
For mess of pottage, spicy, good—  
When hunger his good sense o'ercame;  
He gave his all,  
Beyond recall;  
Hear him lament o'er empty bowl:  
He paid too much for his poor soul.

And Samson, full-pledged Nazarite,  
Succumbed before a woman's wiles,  
Who sought the truth of his great strength,  
For flattery and winning smiles.  
Revealed the source;  
With what remorse,  
He woke without God's sure control:  
He paid too much for his poor soul.

Then Saul who knew the Spirit's power,  
To please his people spared the best,  
When God had ordered otherwise,  
And wilfully he failed the test;  
A kingdom lost,  
How much it cost,  
When evil spirits o'er him stole:  
He paid too much for his poor soul.

Then one time Ahab coveted,  
A vineyard fair and beautiful,  
Refused, he pouted though he had,  
Possessions great and bountiful;  
His wife with stones,  
Would grant his groans,  
And though he reached his cherished goal,  
He paid too much for his poor soul.

What is the value of a soul?  
The Saviour died on Calvary,  
That souls of men might be redeemed,  
And know again sweet liberty;  
He shed His blood,  
A crimson flood,  
That all who will might be made whole:  
He paid so much for your poor soul.

## The Power of Christ's Death

Earl Sider

Text: Rom. 12:16—I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ for it is the power of God unto salvation.

CHRIST died a sacrificial death for the guilt and sins of men. We will be interested in this study to know, "What is the actual power of His death." This question is very satisfactorily answered for us as we look down through the centuries of history and see it exemplified in innumerable lives. We select a few for example. Saul, that self-righteous church man, with a wicked heart of pride and covetousness, very unexpectedly met Jesus Christ one day as he was going toward Damascus. Before that scene closed a new life-principle had taken possession of that self-righteous Pharisee, and he was a converted man. Augustine, that brazen infidel, who defeated every minister he encountered about God and Christ, found himself one day suddenly confronted by the problem of his sins and the person of Jesus Christ, and in that divine presence received a touch that transformed him from a boastful infidel into one of the staunchest of the church fathers. Martin Luther, the monk of the Roman church, who in the darkness of his soul was ascending the stone stairs of the Vatican on his knees, suddenly caught a gleam of light from heaven and understood for the first time that the "just shall live by faith." He at once found his soul fired for the reformation of the dark continent of Europe. Besides these, there are multitudes upon multitudes of sinful, struggling, weary, despondent, and sin-sick sons of men, laden with the weight of sin, haunted with the fear of guilt, struggling with the awful power of sin who have found in Christ who died for them, great peace. Sir David Brewster, the great scientist—not a preacher nor a theologian, but a scientist—said, "The atonement is everything to me. It meets my reason, it satisfies my conscience, it filled my heart."

A christianity that is simply a system of ethics and morals is not worth preserving. A christianity without the atonement of Christ practically demonstrated in the lives of men will never carry power. A gospel,

Accept His sacrifice, I pray,  
Believe on Him, make Him your own.  
The world's wealth, and it's fame and  
pride,

Will leave you at the last, alone;  
There's just one way,  
To endless day:  
Inscribe your name upon God's roll;  
He paid so much for your poor soul!

—Upland, Calif.

that has lost its vitality, a gospel that has been diluted with modernism, education, reform or worldliness will never inspire a worthwhile program or effort. You will never see such a gospel producing a martyr. A christianity without martyrs will never move any person, community or nation. The two outstanding poverties of the christianity of our day, is the lost sense of sin and the lost sense of God. I sometimes pray, "O God, make us sin conscious, make us God conscious." Ministers sometimes preach smooth things about the cross, until we have a christianity, orthodox, but dead, and as much, is one of the greatest curses of the day. Let me quote from one who said, "A dead church can never be the exponent of a living God, and a dead Church-man can never be the exponent of a living church, for the test of any religious system is the man it forms."

But thank the Lord, the atonement, provided in the death of Jesus Christ, is not a mere formula which we memorize or hold in our hand. It is a "Life principle" which penetrates in our deepest being, imparting to us the very nature and character of Jesus Christ, the Son of God. That life principle "generates" love of God and love to man. A lawyer once asked Jesus which was the greatest commandment of the law. Jesus answered, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, with all thy soul, with all thy mind and with all thy strength; and the second is like unto it, thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." How can we "love God supremely" and our neighbor as ourselves, with a nature predominately selfish? I'll tell you how! Ask Jesus Christ to penetrate your personality with that life-principle that "generated" love, and love will emanate from you to God and man just as naturally and unceasingly as the sun pours its rays of warmth and light upon all the earth. This is beautifully exemplified in the case of Zacchaeus. That man loved self, loved money. He got money. Got it for himself. Got it by fraud and by oppression, until he came to be despised by the whole community. But the day Jesus Christ went into his house something happened, for he stood to his feet and said aloud, "Behold Lord, the half of my goods I give to feed the poor. And if I have taken anything from any man by false accusation, I restore him fourfold." What a transformation! It was just a natural expression of a life-principle within, "generating" love to his Lord and his neighbor. Friend, do you tonight find it unnatural to love God and needy souls. If you do, let Christ implant within you a life-principle that will generate that love you now lack, and which you need to enrich your life with

(Continued on page fourteen)

## Ask Prayers at U. N. Session

*Editor's Note:* This clipping from the Nov. 14, 1947 issue of the Harrisburg, Pa., *Patriot*, doubtless expresses the general feeling of the Brethren in Christ leaders and our people everywhere.—J. N. H.

Three bishops of the Brethren-in-Christ church with a fellow minister have sent to President Truman an appeal to use his influence to have "chaplain service" made part of the proceedings of the United Nations sessions.

Bishop S. G. Engle, 2001 Paxton street, headed the movement which was joined by Bishop T. M. Books, Bishop A. D. M. Dick, representing India; and the Rev. Irwin O. Musser. These with Bishop Engle sign the letter to the President which follows: Dear Mr. President, Greetings:

"The introduction by which I present myself is, first, I am an interested citizen of the U. S. A. Interested in the Country of my fathers and their kindred.

### *47 Years in Ministry*

"I have served in the ministry of the Gospel in the organization known as the Brethren-in-Christ Church for forty-seven years. My son, Dr. J. Lenhart Engle, served as a surgeon in World War I. I am a citizen of this country for five generations. I therefore regard every foot of this Country's soil as sacred to me, my kindred and their families.

"Mr. President, the subject that concerns us, is the following. I need correction if I have failed to see any report of chaplain service on the opening session in San Francisco of the U. N. and continued to the present. If, so, then it is worthy of commendation that this country's God is recognized by an organization working for such a high ideal as World Peace. If not, then I see cause for our religious leaders to rise in common protest for so great a neglect. I have a high appreciation for you, Mr. President, when addressing the Nation you implore Divine help in forwarding useful policies.

### *Exalting A Nation*

"We as citizens honor the prayers of Washington and many others whose prayers for help and thanksgiving have continued to this day. All this, supported and maintained by the sacrifice of their own blood at tremendous cost gaining for us a land of freedom, equalled by no other in the world. Dare we ignore the God of their prayers and sacrifice and not recognize Him first in every Council both national and international? Has He failed us or have we as a people turned from Him and given place to other gods, who are not gods? I cannot think of another act which will cause the country's decline more certainly than to compromise the teachings of Christ and recognize the proposed gods of other countries.

"The warning of President Coolidge is

## The Single Eye

B. M. Books

SOMETIMES a new experience suddenly illuminates an old familiar scripture. Matt. 6:22 the light of the body is the eye conveys a qualitative philosophy basic in the lives of all men. Its vigorous denial by many can never alter its positive fact. No amount of contrary opinion on argument to Jesus' statement can soften the eternally fixed truth He uttered. Let us examine the cogent implicates of this passage, and see if we can arrive at a sober understanding of its meaning.

### *What is the single eye*

This statement lies in the middle of the paragraph discussing the question of man and his treasure. At times when Jesus saw that His instructions failed to reach the heart or get the attention of His hearers, He hurriedly drew a picture from the common walks of life, so simple that a child could not fail to understand. He never flashed an academic dictionary authority before His hearers, nor sought to convince them by quoting a verbose musty lexicon, and hair splitting definition to impress His truths. He always touched the inner springs of life in the readily understood language of all men.

As suggested before, at this time Jesus spoke of the problem of a man's treasure. And instantly all ears and eyes were ready, for in this He came upon the central nerve of the majority of mankind. Does it not seem self-evident that, that of which a man talks, for which he craves and works, and about which he dreams has won his heart and is his very life?

In substance He said, you say your heart is set on heavenly things while at the same time you are madly driving after the acquisition of earthly possessions; absurd impossible, for your cold avaricious obsession for mammon belie your religious claims. If He had spoken the street language He would have said you are fooling yourself. You cannot serve at the same time God and Mammon.

Under this mental atmosphere He brought up that penetrating yet simple reference to nature. The eye of the body in a normal state can clearly discern the true character and perspective of all things within its range. By so doing it renders the body protection against any harm and also

timely that we are losing the spiritual. Psa. 33:12, "Blessed is the Nation whose God is the Lord." Prov. 14:34, "Righteousness exalteth a Nation but sin is a reproach to any people."

"We the undersigned are honored to represent our people in soliciting the influence of your good and great office to bring Chaplain service to the U. N."

is of utmost assistance for the general welfare of its good and efficient function in life's activities. The evil eye, the ill eye and darkened eye can not by any means assist the body, if it would, it would only lead to harm, disaster and death. The drunkard they tell me, at a certain stage of intoxication sees an object double, as a pair, two trees, two men. This dual sensation is a mental perversion, which easily eludes him into serious difficulties and ludicrous actions. The evil eye is more than an ill eye, it is an eye that has lost the power of clear vision, sometimes total blindness. See that blind man how cautiously he moves, he is wholly dependent upon another.

Jesus spoke of the blind leading the blind until both fall into a ditch. James had this in mind when he said a double minded man is unstable—unbalanced—in all his ways. The same writer exhorted the double minded to purify his heart. These references but accentuate that deep moral perversion that finally culminate in total error.

Souls is such a state not only fail to appreciate but even to comprehend the truths of God.

This darkened eye is cause why some say truth is error and error truth. Here are a few examples of such perversions:

'All bodily appetites should be satisfied'

'Might makes right'

'Sin is quantitative'

'Marriage is a mere social contract'

'The end justifies the means'

These and others are perversions taught in many prominent places. The church of Jesus Christ must maintain her spiritual glow if she would steer clear of such false idealogy.

As never before do we need to be warned of the milder forms of faulty moral vision. Moral breaches always follow a vague concept of a Biblical text. Our belief in the rightness or wrongness of a Biblical doctrine issues accordingly in our conduct. Then conduct roots irrevocably the opinions, convictions, and attitudes we hold regarding the Bible in a fixed state of mind. There is also much to be said regarding the unconscious approving and accepting of error. The questions of nonconformity, divorce, military conscription etc. will have a different meaning when studied from the Word, than by consulting the popular voices. There tends to be a greater effort made to properly adjust ourselves as Christians to serve our fellowmen than to be a true representative of God, as witnesses of the truth and power of God. Brethren we certainly will sustain a serious loss if we fail to maintain a single eye to the glory and honor of God.—Grants Pass, Oregon.



## Don't Quit

*When things go wrong, as they sometimes will,*

*When the road you're trudging seems all up hill.*

*When funds are low and the debts are high,*

*And you want to smile but you have to sigh,*

*When care is pressing you down a bit,  
Rest if you must, but don't you quit.*

*Life is queer with its twists and turns,  
As every one of us sometimes learns,  
And many a failure turns about,  
When he might have won had he stuck it out.*

*Don't give up, though the pace seems slow—*

*You may succeed with another blow.*

*Often the goal is nearer than  
It seems to a faltering man.*

*Often the struggler has given up*

*When he might have captured the victor's cup.*

*And he learned too late, when the night slipped down,*

*How close he was to the golden crown.*

*Success is failure turned inside out—*

*The silver lining of the clouds of doubt.  
And you can never tell how close you are  
It may be near when it seems afar;*

*So stick to the fight when you're hardest hit—*

*It's when things seem worst that you mustn't quit.*

*For we know the Father above looks down,  
He sees our struggles and holds a crown  
He knows the way, though it's rough and drear,*

*He will give us strength, so we need not fear.*

*He offers to you the refreshing cup*

*Of the water of life; then in faith look up,*

*And struggle on till the crown is won,*

*Which He will give when our work is done.*

—Selected by Martha Resor

## Treasures

*God keeps my treasures, and some glad,  
bright day,*

*He'll give them to my longing sight again;  
So Faith and Hope shall cheer me all the way,*

*And Love, their sweetest sister, soothe my pain.*

*Thus, taking God's full cup of comforting,  
Let me give thanks! and, pouring out most free*

*My life in loyal service, let us bring  
To other lives the joy God giveth me.*

—Author Unknown

## Forsaken

T. P. Egling

*"When my father and mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up." Psal. 27:10.*

JUDGING from the words of this Psalm David must have had some hidden sorrow of being forsaken by someone near and dear to him. We say so often, the best friend a person has is the mother. Mother, a type of Christ, who brings her child into the world at the risk of her own life.

Yet we have known of mothers who were so wicked that they gave up the most wonderful girl God gave them, their baby. I remember years ago when I was in Bible school I came to a home of the Salvation Army in New York City. A warm and friendly place. These sisters were so loving and kind to these homeless babies. They had a large number of little children, the oldest of which was 6 years. It was a Saturday afternoon in November. These babies had just had their bath and were all in their pure white nighties; were on their beds to keep them clean for the Sabbath.

These were babies, mostly out of wedlock. A few were found in hallways and some in the subway. Being a drugless healer I was interested in a little crippled girl, age of 4; Her whole vertebral column was in a metal brace and her sweet brown eyes looked as if she had suffered much pain in her young life. She was a very quiet little girl; and as I took her in my arms she smiled at me, telling me her name was "Alice." Mrs. Major Bowen, now long gone to glory, told me the little girl's story, and this is what she said:

"November 1917 a colored dishwasher came home at 6 A. M. from an all night eating place. She was cold and tired and as she came past a vegetable store there were a number of garbage cans and a bushel basket standing on the street. She passed the place when suddenly it seemed to her that there was something alive in the basket. It was not a cat or dog. She returned and there was a little baby not a year old yet. It's little face was blue from cold and all it had on was a little diaper and shirt with a small cotton baby blanket. She took the poor child home and took care of it. It had a misfitting plaster brace on its little back, and the corners of the brace had worn holes into the little body; all inflamed and angry looking. She took the little girl to the Police Station where she made a report to the officer. They sent the baby to the Salvation Army shelter, and then went on a hunt for the parents. The Salvation Army gave the baby into medical care where for many weeks it was doubtful if the baby would live. One day they found the mother; a

woman of the alley. She said: "Let the kid croak." (These are the words)

Little Alice, this was her name, grew into a sweet child and today is in the service of the Salvation Army. When father and mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up. Psal. 27:10.

How many have found this to be true. Perhaps they were not forsaken by the mother like little Alice, but quite often sin had made us an outsider from everything that is good. We have met up with numbers of young girls and some of these were fine looking girls who were forsaken by all because of sin. Here in the Life Line Gospel Mission we find many cases like this. Boys in their teens and early twenties forsaken by all because of sin.

Many of our readers have the idea that all men who come into a mission are bums; not so—some have broken the hearts of their parents and joined up with men, so-called bums, and are trying to out-do this because they think it is smart. Our mission is one and a half blocks from Market Street; and in this block and a half are 26 saloons, and about 10 places where they sell this beer, wine and whiskey. Right after the war boys and girls coming from overseas and others in camp would come to these dives; boys and girls who were from better homes, some church background, were thrown in to this melting pot of sin. I remember one woman whom I once knew, gave her daughter a cigarette and told her to smoke it, but do it in the open.

This woman took these girls in night clubs where hell was let loose. These are cases where fathers and mothers have forsaken their children morally.

The Lord said: "I will take them in." Too many of our family folks enjoy their comfortable homes so much that they have no time for those little girls and young boys who have been forsaken by their parents.

Jesus said: "Simon Peter lovest thou me; feed my lambs." We cry and weep over a man who has fallen so low, and we should, but forget all about the lambs.

Mother, Father, do something in your community for these lambs. How much are you doing for yours, your church school?

When my father and mother forsake me then the Lord will take me up. Psal. 27:10.

Tell the wild boy or girl about Jesus. Tell their parents. Win them for Christ!—*The Lifeline Gospel Mission.*

Whatever He commands us, He is able and willing to enable us to do, for all God's biddings are enablings.—*Frances Ridley Havergal.*



## We Do Not Well

W. O. Winger

These words were spoken by four poor, diseased outcasts, suffering from leprosy, driven to desperation through hunger, lying outside Samaria's walls. They came unto the Hosts of the Syrians to find that God had performed one of His miracles for the army of the Syrians having fled in terror left most of their stores. Eagerly these lepers ate and stored some *little* of the spoils. Then they could contain the good news no longer. For they realized that if they should take *time* to consume this upon their lusts they might lose all. "We do not well" they said unless we herald the good news of plenty to the starving Samaritans. They rose to their highest privilege in this emergency proving themselves *real men*.

We read in I Samuel 30:16, how a company of Amalekites spread themselves out, eating, drinking, dancing and rejoicing over the spoils of conquest, or plunder, seemingly thinking of nothing, but to consume their ill gotten gains upon their lusts. Thus they lost all and except for 400 paid with their lives for their negligence.

In which class do we of North America belong? To those Noble hearted leper's

who refused to hoard their goods so easily obtained? Do we share it with those who are starving as they did? Or must we be classed with those poor dissipated Amalekites?

Although victors in what we claim to have been a just war God has spared us and our country even from bombing, and although one well informed authority said we almost lost the war, still we are here with plenty and to spare—possibly for a purpose. As we marshalled manpower for the war, we could do equally to Evangelize the world. But we have failed and are contented to have it so. It is announced that Christmas celebrations for 1947 will exceed any previous year while millions are in desperate need for the necessities of life and many missionaries are in need of better support to carry on their work. But worst of all, we have so very few to go and carry the 'Good News' of Salvation. May we pray God to help us be *real men* now, as those lepers were, saying, "We do not well," and then go, telling the good news of deliverance from sin, giving the blessed Gospel to those who have never heard.—*Grantham Pa.*

as martyrs in the Philippines at Christmas in 1943. The foundation of goodwill, honor, justice, mercy, and faith established through the years by the church is the only sure foundation on which a decent world can be built for our children. Unborn generations are asking us right now; how much we are willing to give that the church we support may grow stronger and stronger as a foundation for tomorrow. How shall we answer them?—*Watchman-Examiner.*

"Where Else Could I Go?"—*Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need* (Heb. 4:16). "My little boy gave me a great awakening," said an intelligent and spiritually-minded mother. "Jimmy is getting to an age when he often wants to try his own way instead of mine. Then he generally meets with a difficulty that hurts his feelings, and he comes at once to me to have things smoothed out. The other day I caught him up pretty sharply and asked him why he came to me, when he got hurt disobeying me. With big eyes filling with tears he looked his astonishment. "Why, where else will I go?" he asked. That question cut in deep. I assured Jimmy that no matter what he had done he was always to come to me when he needed help. Then when he had gone to his play, I asked the Lord to open my eyes. I was so often careless of His commandments, and when I got into difficulty I couldn't see why the Lord would let His child get hurt. And to whom did I complain? Why, to the Lord Himself. Wasn't that just like Jimmy? But where else could I go? I never before felt so humble, nor so grateful for my Heavenly Father's patience."—*New Century Sunday School Teacher's Monthly.*

## Do You Know This Man?

Franklin D. Elmer

A man walking in the woods was caught in the rain. He crawled into a hollow log and went to sleep. When he woke, he found the log had swelled in the rain and he was stuck fast. He called and called, but no one answered. At last he resigned himself to his fate and began reviewing his life. He thought of his family and friends. He remembered good times at his club, and happy vacation experiences. Then he began thinking about his church and how much it meant to him that his family were all members and had profited from the Sunday school, the worship, and all the social activities. This led him to think about his gifts to the church—and as he realized how little he had given, he began to feel smaller and smaller until at last he was so small he crawled right out of the log! He headed for home as fast as he could go, and the first thing he did was to triple his pledge.

Do you know this man? He is a cousin of the fashionable lady who was sitting beside a small boy in the pew when the offering was taken. She began fumbling in her purse for a coin small enough to suit her idea of an offering, when suddenly the little boy reached his nickel up to her

and whispered, "Here, you take this and I'll crawl under the seat." She did some thinking, too, on her way home!

Do you know this woman? She was a sister, perhaps, of the man who was talking with Mark Twain about a certain mutual friend of considerable wealth. "What a shame," said the man, "that his money is tainted." To which Mark Twain replied, "It's twice tainted—taint yours and taint mine."

Now how about the money that is yours, and that is mine? These days, wise men everywhere are telling us that religion is democracy's last line of defense. The church is people—you and me.

In 1941, it was reported that women in Germany were selling their jewelry and pooling their diamonds in support of Hitler's war machine. In Japan, men were having their gold fillings taken out of their teeth to support the armies of the emperor. All they gave is wasted now, gone forever down the rat holes of history.

The church stands for those things which are unseen and eternal. Multitudes have given their lives for the church. Eleven of our own missionaries and the small son of one of them died, beheaded

## How to Read the Bible

F. B. Meyer

Read the Bible, not as a newspaper, but as a home letter.

If a cluster of heavenly fruit hangs within reach, gather it.

If a promise lies upon the page as a blank check, cash it.

If a prayer is recorded, appropriate it, and launch it as a feathered arrow from the bow of your desire.

If an example of holiness gleams before you, ask God to do as much for you.

If the truth is revealed in all its intrinsic splendor, entreat that its brilliance may ever irradiate the hemisphere of your life.—*Gospel Banner.*

Ridicule is not the test of truth because truth is the test of ridicule.—*Bishop Home.*

# The Evangelical Visitor

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Clarence Center, New York

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Pleasant Hill, Ohio .....Nov. 30—Dec. 14  
Evangelist, Eld. Henry A. Ginder

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Evangelist, Eld. Isaac S. Kanode

Boyle, Ontario .....Nov. 30—Dec. 21  
Evangelist, Bishop Henry Schneider

Graterford, Pa. ....Dec. 28  
Evangelist, Eld. Allen Brubaker

There are many people who would be  
willing to die for Christianity if needs be,  
but they are not willing to live for it.

The church needs a new crop of victory  
winners in the Christian faith.



# FOREIGN MISSION BOARD REPRESENTATIVE TO THE PHILIPPINES SAILS

Word has arrived that Bishop R. I. Witter, Brethren in Christ Foreign Mission Board Representative to investigate the feasibility of following our relief and service work in the Philippines with active mission work, has sailed for the Philippines from San Francisco, December 6, on the American President Lines' S. S. General Meigs.

Plans are for Bro. Witter to meet Eld. J. W. Hoover, the M. C. C. Representative, in the Philippines.

## Births

**HAINES**—A son, Daryl Lee, was born November 16 in the City Hospital to Mr. and Mrs. Lester L. Haines of Springfield, Ohio. Mrs. Haines is the former Marjorie Herr.

**SHERMAN**—A daughter, Judith Ann, was born Sunday Nov. 23, to Mr. and Mrs. Warren Sherman, Upland, Calif.

## Obituaries

**DELL**—Bro. Emory W. Dell of Moreno, California, was laid to rest in the Perris Cemetery, Nov. 18. He leaves to mourn his departure his devoted wife, Mrs. Marchie Dell and twelve step-children and many grandchildren. His many friends and neighbors will miss his cheerfulness, his pleasant smile and friendly hospitality.

Bro. Dell was a faithful attendant and supporter of the Moreno congregation.

Services were held in the Simons Chapel in Riverside with Eld. Cletus E. Naylor and Bishop J. H. Wagaman officiating.

**FIKE**—Joseph K. Fife, youngest son of Tobias and Sarah Fike, was born November 25, 1866, in Benton County, Iowa, near Dysart and departed this life on November 22, at the home of his son Floyd, Ramona, Kansas, aged 80 years, 11 months and 27 days.

At the age of twenty two he came to Lost Springs, Kansas, where he worked and made his home with relatives. On December 1, 1892, he was united in marriage with Priscilla Hostetter, whereupon they began their life together in a new farm home which he had near Lost Springs. In 1907 they moved to a farm near Ramona where he lived the remaining forty years of his life.

His wife and three children, Glenn, Horace and Sarah preceded him in death. He is survived by two sons, Floyd and Kenneth of Ramona; four daughters, Mrs. Grace Rhodes of Clovis, New Mexico; Mrs. Vera Burkholder of Upland, California; Mrs. Ida Ringy of Denver, Colorado, and Sue Fike of Chapman, Kansas. Also surviving him are twelve grandchildren, three great grandchildren and one sister, Mrs. Frank Reese of Denver, Colorado.

In his early forties he enjoyed a definite experience of salvation and united with the Brethren in Christ Church. A few years later he was elected to the office of deacon. Throughout the remaining years of his life he faithfully gave of his resources, time, and energy in service to the Lord and the church he loved so well.

To the family he was a devoted father, constantly interested in their welfare. His appreciation of his grand children and great grand children caused them to be endeared to him. His vital interest in the welfare of the community resulted in his being used in various community enterprises; his personal interest in individuals gave him a range of friends in all walks of life. His passing will leave a distinct vacancy in the home, church and community at large.

Rest for the toiling hand.  
Rest for the anxious brow;  
Rest for the weary, wayworn feet.  
Rest from all labor now.

Funeral services were held from the home of his son Floyd and the Rosebank Church. Burial at Ramona Cemetery.

Bishop R. I. Witter was in charge assisted by Elder C. A. Plank.

**NATHAN**—Ruth Garwick, daughter of Harrison and Barbara Garwick was born January 1, 1889 at Morrison, Ill., and died at her Beaver township home September 29, 1947. Ruth was

# With the Church

## On the Foreign Field

### NEW HOMES, NEW SCENES, NEW DUTIES IN A MISSIONARY LIFE

Here I am in my old room at Macha mission the place I left in 1941. Since I have my room about all fixed up and am getting settled in the hospital I am beginning to feel a little more at home. It will never be the same as when I worked here before. There were other missionaries and many of the people have gone back into sin. A missionary's life is made up of all kinds of experiences. I want to give you some of mine I had the past month. When I came back to Africa in 1945 I was placed at Matopo Mission to take charge of the medical work and also be matron of ladies' lodge which was just being opened at that time. It was hard for me to stay there in the south because I had been used to the North and also worked with a different tribe of people.

The two and a half years I worked at Matopo Mission I had many new experiences and felt that it was the place where God wanted me to be at that time. I learned to work with the Matabele people and felt at home with them. The Matopo hills are very beautiful and the longer I stayed there the more I liked them. I remember the villages we went to visit among the hills and kopji (rocks). I use to enjoy it so much. When the time came to say good-by, it was not very easy. The first week in October there were some very anxious moments because the Executive board was having a meeting to decide where to place the workers who had just arrived and also fill the places of those that had just left us. I knew that Edna Lehman's place had to be filled and there was no single nurse that had just come from the homeland to be put there. Thus I did not know what was in store for me. I was praying that God's will would be done in this because it was not going to be a very easy thing to go back to Macha after being away for six years. When I heard I was to go I felt it was God's will because I had left it in His hands and I was willing to go or stay. I thank God for the time I had spent at Matopo Mission and it did pull at the heart strings when the time came to say good-by. One of the Missionaries told me to look forward now and forget the past.

I had a little more than a week to get my things together and pack so I was kept quite busy for a while. The last Sunday I was there after our services the women with their babies came to me and wanted to say good-by. This was one of the hardest things for me. These women were the ones I had helped at the hospital. I enjoy the work

one in a family of seven children, one brother, Jesse, lives in Des Moines, the three sisters are Rachel Ebersole of Greencastle, Penna. Esther Gish of Upland, and Rhoda Hoff of Fresno, California. March 15, 1916 she was married to Charles Nalean at Dallas Center, Iowa. For three years they lived on a Dallas Co. farm. Then in 1919 they moved to their present home in Beaver township. To bless this union, one son, Charles, was born and still lives in the home.

Funeral services were held Thursday afternoon October 2 at 2:00 P. M. from the South Beaver Baptist Church with the Rev. A. B. Wimmer in charge.

among the women so much, and they were learning to come with their children. Some of the dear co-workers went along to Bulawayo to see me leave. The train was late in leaving so all left but Mary Kreider who stayed with me till near time for it to leave. Mary was an old traveling friend of mine, and we had some very pleasant memories of our times together since we started out in 1933. I was glad for the time we had to work together at Matopo Mission.

I had the distance of about five hundred miles to Macha Mission to look forward to. Around four hundred fifty of this was by train. I was on the train a day and a night, I was glad for the little compartment I had all to myself. It was a hot trip, but quiet and restful. I had a lot of time to meditate and read. As we were nearing the little station of Choma I was watching for some familiar land marks. At one little place we stopped I thought I would see how much Chitonga I still could speak. I saw some little native children walking along the train trying to get the people to give them something from the train. I stood at the window of the train and smiled to them, then I heard them say Wa seka (she smiles) so I greeted them and they were so pleased that I could talk to them. At one of the stations we stopped just before we came to Choma I saw some native women standing along the train. As we were pulling away I recognized a familiar face and she also knew me and became excited and waved her hands in the air and called out Nkosizana Moyo. She had been one of the school girls at Macha when I was there. When I arrived at the station I was met by Brother Winger, Rhoda Lenhart, Brother and Sister Climenhaga and little Donna. This was quite a different group from the one I had said good-by to in 1941. This was one of the first changes I noticed. Then the only European store in Choma that sells everything in general had changed so much I could hardly tell it was the same store.

When we were in Choma we went to a Government hospital where one of our natives was getting treatment for leprosy. She had been one of our school girls when I was at Macha at first. She had married and had a few children before I left in 1941. When her second child was born, they discovered she had leprosy. I was so surprised to see the bad condition she was in. She had only stumps of feet and hands and was blind. When Brother Winger was talking to her I did not know she was blind until he told me. I spoke to her then and asked her if she remembered me. She clapped her hands and said my Nkosizana you have come back to me. I thank you so much. She had been one of my first girls to work for me when I had been here at Macha before. Another native that was blind when I was here before was sitting out along one of the buildings. I thought I would test him and see if he remembered me. When I spoke to him and asked him if he knew who I was, he put his hands up to his head and thought a little and then said Nkosizana Moyo. When I said it was I, he came closer to me with his hands outstretched and wanted to shake hands and seemed so pleased to see me. So you see they even remembered my voice.

When we arrived here at the mission the co-workers all were different that I was to



work with. It was just like starting all over again. Some of the old natives came to greet me, also the old school girls who were now teachers or helpers at the mission. It was interesting to pick out some of them and then remember their names. They were so pleased to think I would remember their names. One small child I had named Katie came to me with a gift of a very small chicken.

These are some other expressions I heard among the people who came to see me. "You have come back again this is where you belong." "You have come home again this is your home." One man said, you have grown meaning that I was heavier than I was when I left them. One girl asked for the medicine that I took to make me fat. She wanted to get fat like I was. Last week we were out at one of the village schools, a place where Sr. Engle and I had traveled by foot a number of times. It was about thirty five miles from the mission. I was so surprised to see how different it was; now the road was not so bad and they had wells at different places. While we were sitting in the school I thought of days gone by when we used to visit around those places. I am sure Sr. Annie Winger would have enjoyed seeing the place because she also used to make trips out there on her bicycle.

May God help us to lead these people aright and that we might see them stand true and faithful to the end. I have noticed so many that have fallen by the way since I have been here. These are some of the hard things in a missionary's life. Our hearts are burdened for these people; will you help to pray for them? I need your prayers as I work here at Macha again. I want to fill the place God has for me to fill until He comes and says my work is finished. My only desire is to be faithful until the end.

Verda Moyer

## In The Homeland

### WITNESSING FROM A WHEEL-CHAIR

Greetings to all of God's little Ones with this little song that often thrills my soul. Amazing grace! how sweet the sound, That sav'd a wretch like me!

I once was lost, but now am found,  
Was blind, but now I see.

I truly praise God for saving my soul and now I love to sing songs of praises to my Heavenly Father. I love to read God's precious Word it always thrills my soul and starts a little light burning.

I do thank and praise Jesus for everything. When my sorrows seem more than I can bear I always take it all to Jesus for He tells us to cast all our cares on Him for He cares for us.

I surely have enjoyed the good meetings this summer and I truly praise God that I could be in the communion service and could have a part in it even as crippled as I am. I do need your prayers.

I thank everyone who remembers me in my crippled condition. It always brings so much joy to my heart as I sit here from day to day in my wheel chair to hear from others. I always appreciate the letters and cards from dear ones and everything I receive.

It is hard for me to write because my hands are so crippled but I love to tell what God does for me and I enjoy the plain way way with Jesus.

I will close with these words,  
Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him,

How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!  
Jesus, Jesus, Precious Jesus!

O for grace to trust Him more.

Your shut-in sister in Christ Jesus,  
Faith Alice Phillips  
Sylvatus, Virginia

### Zion, Abilene, Kansas

On Oct. 25 and 26 the annual Love Feast was held at the Zion church. This was a time of spiritual refreshing for the saints. And our hearts were again touched as we commemorated the death and suffering of our Lord. We were glad to have with us Elders Lewis Sider and William Lewis, the two evangelists who were in the county for the fall revival campaign.

On Sunday evening October 26 the revival started at the Zion church with Bro. William Lewis as evangelist. Bro. Lewis fearlessly and under the power of the Holy Spirit preached the Word of God, and it brought conviction to many hearts. During the three weeks of meetings about twenty-six knelt at the altar of prayer to be saved, reclaimed or sanctified, and a large number of those seeking testified to definite victory. We believe there were many who received help that, perhaps, were not seeking in a public way. These meetings were not only a blessing to those who felt their need and sought the Lord but to the saints it was a time of spiritual uplift and encouragement. And those attending these meetings with an open heart could not help but have been benefited and encouraged in the Lord's work.

We trust the Lord to water the seed sown, and we believe that some will yet bring forth fruit.

During this campaign we were blessed with favorable weather and our attendance and interest was good. For this we thank the Lord.

We pray God's blessing upon those who sought the Lord, and trust that they may continue to obey the Lord. We also pray that the blessing of the Lord may be with Bro. Lewis as he continues his evangelistic work.

Mrs. J. C. Hoover

### Eight Square Chapel, Pa.

Missionary Service — On Sunday afternoon, Oct. 5, Bishop & Mrs. A. D. M. Dick were with us and conducted a missionary service. The audience was very attentive and appreciative. May God bless these faithful missionaries to far-off India.

Fall Revival—Oct. 12-26, was our revival at the Chapel. It was a happy privilege to have our missionary, Eld. W. O. Winger, labor with us. He presented us practical messages, and gave instances of the actual working of the gospel during the thirty-six years spent in Africa. The children enjoyed learning an African song. There were nine souls who bowed at the altar for various needs. Others received help during the meeting. We are so thankful for those who got back to God. There are many in this community who need the Lord, especially fathers and mothers. We need your prayers to aid us in this work.

Mrs. Isaac S. Kanode

### Des Moines, Iowa

The work in Des Moines is very encouraging because of the zeal of our group in pushing the work for God and Holiness. We are very glad to see spiritual young people pushing projects to build up spiritual life and to encourage the same.

Our young people's meetings on Sunday evening are a real spiritual warming in preparation for the after service. The young

and old weep and get blessed together.

Our Jail service each Sunday evening is under the leadership of Bro. Paul Wingerd. Many have been moved upon during these meetings, not only the inmates of the jail, but also among the officials.

The very worthy project of gathering and repairing clothing for the relief in India and Europe has also taken on a fresh interest among the young and old here.

On Oct. 5 Eld. Harry Hock from Detroit, Mich., came as our Evangelist at the Emmanuel Chapel. Bro. Hock, in his dynamic way, stirred the church to greater zeal and activity. A number sought God and more outside people were attracted to attend our services than at any time since we have started the church and Sunday School in this new field. Pray that God may continue to work on these hearts who have been moved by the Spirit.

H. W. Landis

### KENTUCKY QUARTERLY WORKERS' MEETING

The fourth Quarterly Workers' Meeting was held at Knifley Parsonage Sept. 29 with full attendance of the staff. The afternoon session was opened, after special prayer requests, with kneeling prayer.

Our Superintendent made introductory remarks and then turned the meeting over to Bro. William Lewis who having completed four weeks of evangelistic services had stayed over a day in order to meet with us, both for the sake of fellowship and because of a deep interest in our work.

We were challenged to a deeper consecration as he spoke to us, reading from II Corinthians 3:5 that we are not sufficient of ourselves 'but our sufficiency is of God.' We are giving life to that which the church believes in. It seems to be our Father's pleasure to get us into a tight spot so that we must depend upon Him. We are not tried by our co-workers, but rather we are tried by the revelation we get of ourselves when we rub with our co-workers. Instead of being "problem-conscious" we should be "grace-conscious." The devil would have us capitalize on our grievances, but we should rise above a grievance instead of attempting to solve it. Too often it would cease to exist if we stopped talking. When there is a problem it must be faced openly rather than remain unsettled. "To make a mistake does not mean you're 'Knocked out'—if your sufficiency is of God." Above all keep spiritual!

By special request we sang "A Charge to Keep I Have" followed by another season of prayer.

During the business session plans for Vacation Bible Schools were discussed, since work on materials this year must start early. Ida Lue Hane suggested the Gospel-Graph Kit with a study of the lives of Saul and David. This suggestion was accepted and supplies will be ordered.

Next was discussed the recommendation of the Home Mission Board in regard to a mission car operating plan. The superintendent will be guided by this discussion in future correspondence with the Board on this matter.

The Young People's Page for next Quarter's "Bulletin" was assigned to Esther Ebersole. Alice Wolgemuth was appointed chairman of the committee to study Young People's activities and leadership development.

The minutes of the past and current meetings were read and approved.

Adjournment followed kneeling prayer.

Mary E. Heisey, Sec.

## Perils of the Ministry

Rev. Stephen Holman

SINCE time began men who would walk with God, or assist others doing so, have done so at the peril of life and limb; as Satan and some of his henchmen hate God's people with a hatred second only to that reserved for God and His Son our Saviour. To our knowledge there is no way to escape this hatred except by forfeiting God's approval and fellowship. Still there are some dangers we may, with God's smiles upon us, escape; we shall briefly suggest a few.

First there is the danger of professionalism, and you say the ministry is a profession; to this I agree and go one better; it is the highest calling to which humans can attain, or aspire to, still God uses men, not methods; priests, not professors; intercessors, not intellectuals. One of the greatest soul-winners America ever produced said, "I can hardly wait till I have finished preaching so I can go to the inquiry room, so I can deal individually with men and lead them to Christ." Saul, as a man was chosen king: but by no stretch of the most prolific imagination can one conceive of God choosing King Saul as a MAN. In the man there was the making of a king, but God himself couldn't make a Man out of the king. Let us always bear in mind, it is only the one whose heart is under the cleansing flow who can be used of God.

Professionalism leads to stagnation, just as truly as water must be agitated or moving to keep pure so the heart must be continually moved upon by God to be able to move men Godward.

Cardinal Vaughn at the age of twenty-one wrote "Unless a priest's heart overflows how can he attend to another's heart? Unless he be all on fire, how can he influence the hearts of men? I fear that I am too much wrapped up in myself—I am not sufficiently 'All in All.'" And Cardinal Vaughn is not the only one who will find that the effective way to move men Godward is to be moved and moving Godward.

There are some things we sincerely wish we were not forced to speak about, but when necessity forces we hesitantly proceed: we, and no doubt you have known God-called and God-used men to cripple themselves and others by uncalled-for and unwise familiarity with the opposite sex. We have been moved to tears more than once watching an able, and we believe, a godly man trying to struggle back out of the maze of doubts, darkness, and what came all too near to being damnation; he is putting up a terrific battle to regain what he lost and things seem to begin to look relieved when the battle is on again—not

that he drops back into the things that drew him down—but from the looks on his face and the heart agony he goes through I doubt if anyone except himself alone knows what it has cost. I beseech you in Christ's stead, protect yourself from all the wiles and ways of Satan.

You may have heard of the boy who said, "If all the trees in all the world were one great tree and all the rivers in all the world were one great big river and all the axes in all the world were one great big axe and all the men in all the world were one great big man and the great big man took the great big axe and cut down the great big tree and it fell into the great big river, what a great, great big splash it would make"; so, if all the heartaches, tears, blood, anguish, and agony of heart of all men of all ages were summed up in one word—and it can be—that word would be pride or an unwillingness to put God in his or her rightful place. Lucifer wrested a third of the angels from their blissful home to become wandering wanton wagers of destruction because he wanted to be at the head of things. In the Garden of Eden the bait held out to Eve was "Ye shall be as God," and the same poison has been taken from varicolored and divers labeled bait boxes and voraciously devoured by men in all ages and in all walks of life from then till now; selfishness or probably more correctly we should say selfness has been the most effective weapon ever devised or used against the human family. Paul said, "For me to live is Christ," so that if we are in Christ we should see that only His Blood redeems and *only* His Grace sustains.

It was Paul who said "Godly sorrow worketh repentance not to be repented of; but the sorrow of this world worketh death. For behold the selfsame thing, that ye sorrowed after a godly sort what carefulness it wrought in you, yea what clearing of yourselves, yea what indignation, yea what fear, yea what vehement desire, yea what zeal, yea what revenge; in all things ye have approved yourselves to be clear in this matter." If godly sorrow did this in former days we see no reason why it shouldn't do the same now. A hearty Amen in the heart of the Minister to all of God's Word and Will, will be a safeguard from many, if not all, the perils that beset him.—*Gospel Banner*.

Peace is more than the absence of war. It is positive, constructive. It is nothing less than the building of the kingdom of God on earth.—*Dean of Chichester*.

## A Few Don'ts

For Preachers' wives and Christian Mothers

Don't keep containers loaned to you by your members—they might wish to give you something again, but their storehouse might run short of containers.

Don't pass your babies over the back of the pew during preaching service to some friend; the preacher may just then be making a strong point and his effort be lost.

Don't let your children leave your family pew during service to run about, for that disturbs the service.

Don't give them song books to play with.

Don't let your parishoners raise your children for you when you can take them with you. Many bosses spoil the child.

Don't tell cute sayings of your children before them, because as babies in arms they learn that they are cute, and then they are not.

Don't dress your children like the world or make nudists of them.

"Train up a child in the way he should go: and when he is old, he will not depart from it" Prov. 22:6.

"O watch and fight and pray;  
The battle ne'er give o'er;  
Renew it boldly every day,  
And help divine employ."

—*Good Tidings*

## Inspiration for the Day

Jesse F. Lady

Isaiah 41:10 Did It!

Some months ago a young married lady was stricken with an unexpected illness in the home. The doctor said she would have to be bedfast possibly for seven months. She became panicky and fearful.

Then one day she turned on the radio and listened to a devotional program which was broadcast each morning during the week. One morning she heard this verse: "Fear not; for I am with thee; be not dismayed, for I am thy God, I will strengthen thee. Yea, I will help thee; Yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of thy righteousness. (Isa. 41:10).

This was the verse that brought the change. The young lady is no longer afraid. She is no longer filled with anxiety. She has a real faith and a great peace.

Do you have doubts, fears, anxieties? What is your need? Why not try the promises of God? You can safely trust them. Not one of God's promises has failed.



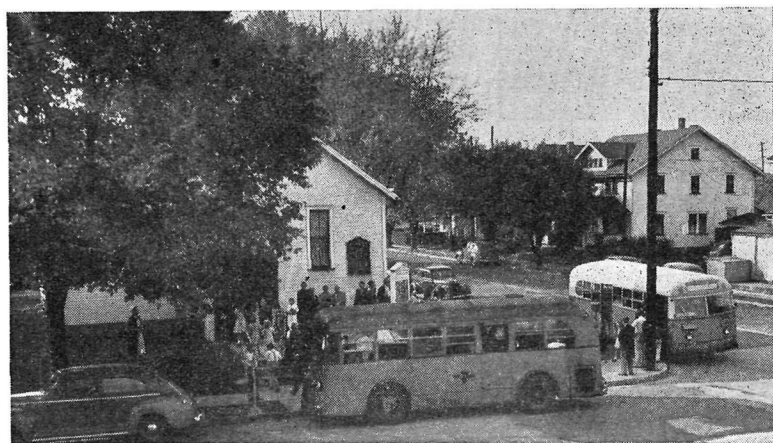
# "Sunday School Enthusiasm"-- At Beulah Chapel

Glendon Snider

Sunday School Superintendent

SUNDAY Oct. 12 was designated as Rally Day, in order to see what we could do to help to reach the 10,000 average goal in Sunday School attendance. In order to reach new goals, special things were arranged for. We needed two buses instead of one and the City Bus Co. granted us an extra bus. Special music was arranged for in the form of a Trio and a Young People's Chorus. An operation was performed which brought out some of the things that are often hidden in the heart. The total attendance for this Sunday was 227. And we were especially glad to have some of the mothers of the children present in Sunday School.

the efforts put forth in our Sunday School to sow the seed, trusting that some shall fall into fertile soil and spring forth unto "Life Eternal." We do know that God's word is going into some of the homes. One small girl went home after giving her heart to God on decision day and said "Mother, I am saved, I am a Christian." The mother said, she was glad to know her little girl was saved. This brought conviction and tears to the mother's eyes. She said it had been a long time since God had spoken to her heart. One morning the little girl said, "Mother, if I were to die I would go to Heaven, but, if you were to die you would go to Hell." Was that a testimony! I



This picture shows two buses which brought 160 children on Love Feast Sunday, October 26.

We endeavor to have a short memory verse which will fasten itself to the heart and mind of the children. Such as "all have Sinned," "What! shall a man give in exchange for his Soul," "Be Sure, your Sin, will find you out." Songs and choruses are used so that the Sunday School session will be a time of worship, inspiration, and teaching from God's word.

On Sunday Oct. 19 we again had a very good attendance of 221. This Sunday we had only one Bus so it necessitated several cars being used to bring the children to Sunday School and taking them home again.

October the 25th and 26th was our Annual Love Feast Sunday. We were again privileged to have two city buses. Special efforts were put forth to have the children all to come. One hundred sixty children came on the buses and our attendance was 330 including the children and visitors who came in for our special services. This is our record attendance.

Our average attendance for 42 Sundays of this year has been 152 per Sunday which is an increase of 14 over last year's attendance. We solicit the prayers of God's children that God shall continue to bless

believe that if that mother never accepts God into her life she will face that small child's testimony in Eternity.

On the decision day when this little girl accepted Jesus into her life, there were also twenty-four other children kneeling around the altar. Was it an old fashioned meeting? Yes, it was, tears of repentance, confessions being made and prayers going up to Heaven. Was it a precious Sunday School session. "Praise God it was one of the most precious Sunday School sessions we ever had." Talk about a thrill! This is the Christian workers thrill to see souls "Born again," and to be able to help mould these young lives in the right way. The call goes out, "Oh, God help us as teachers to do all in our power to lead these young hearts into the right path."

On another decision day there were eighteen who gave their hearts to Jesus in their Sunday School classes. We plan to have four decision Sunday's each year.

We endeavor to have something special each Sunday by way of special music, illustration or story. Following was our program for Sunday Oct. 26, Lovefeast Sunday.

Song (congregation and children)  
339 in Hymnal  
Song (verse's sung by older folks, "No not one," sung by children)  
181 in Hymnal  
Repeating together 23rd Psalm  
Prayer.  
Song Bring Them In. (congregation)  
Song Boys Quartet  
Offering and collection of Pennies for India Orphans.  
Talk by Elder Elmer Eyer.  
Song Male Quartet  
Chorus by children: "I have the Sunday School Enthusiasm"  
Closing prayer.

This program was extra but usually the teachers have thirty to thirty-five minutes in the class to give the lesson. The increase in our Sunday School has necessitated changes, new classes being organized when one class gets too big.

God has blessed and we desire His continued blessing.—New Carlisle, Ohio.

## A Teacher's Prayer

Eleanor B. Stock

I ask Thee for a sure and certain skill,  
A patient and a consecrated will.  
I ask Thee for a white and perfect dream.  
A vision of the deep and wide unseen.  
Dear Lord, I need these things so much,  
so much—  
A youth lies plastic to my touch!

I ask Thee for a love that understands  
When it should reach and when withdraw  
its hands;  
A selflessness that flings the locked door  
wide,  
For youth to enter while I step aside.  
Dear Lord, I need these things so much,  
so much—  
A human soul lies plastic to my touch!  
—Selected.

## To Think Of

The church is a haven of refuge in a world gone mad.

The Sunday school is the whitest part of the church's great white field.

Sunday school is a builder, not a mender of broken earthenware.

Divine discontent is the soil in which improvements grow. Those who are content with present achievements will not be likely to exert themselves either to formulate or reach higher ideals.

Christianity in action is the greatest force for good in our civilization.

Regeneration not Regimentation.

Better to build boys than to mend men.  
Every Christian a Crusader.

You can preach a better sermon with your life than with your lips.—Selected.



## "Safe in the Arms of Jesus"

George G. Dilworth

*A beautiful story of little William Gladstone Merrells III, who died in his seventh year but had already begun his preaching ministry.*

THE DINNER GUEST at the Merrells' home one summer Sunday was President Joseph W. Broyles of West Virginia Wesleyan College. He had been the preacher at the church that morning. In his conversation with Billy and his little sister Elizabeth Eleanor, Dr. Broyles said, "Billy, when you become a man what are you going to be?" Quietly Billy whispered in the college president's ear, "I am going to be a preacher—right now—like you."

When Billy's father was at home he always heard the children's bedtime prayers. They always began with the familiar "Now I lay me," from the New England Primer but in the Benjamin Harrison version, which reads:

"Now I lay me down to sleep;  
I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to keep.  
When in the morning light I wake,  
Help me the path of love to make."

On the evening of Dr. Broyles' visit, before his prayer time Billy asked for the big family Bible, which was a historic volume coming into the family from England seventy years before. Its pages were adorned with copies of many famous Biblical pictures.

Placing the Bible on the piano bench, with vases of flowers brought by little sister to stand on either side of it, Billy put on a pair of horn-rimmed spectacles and, opening the Bible to the picture of the Nativity, he said, "I will preach about Mary and Joseph and the little baby Jesus, born in a cow's manger." His voice was low and sweet. He spoke simply and deliberately; with no self-consciousness he related logically and carefully the incidents of the Christmas story as he had learned them at church and home.

As the time went on, Billy preached other sermons. One was about Daniel, where he emphasized that through Daniel's refusal to drink the king's wine and whiskey, God kept him from being punished." Further, when Daniel refused to "obey the king, he was thrown into the den of lions. The next morning, when the king looked into the deep hole and saw how friendly the lions were to Daniel, he asked, 'Daniel, why aren't you eaten up alive?' And Daniel answered, 'When I wouldn't drink your wine and whiskey, God took care of me, and now He has made these lions as friendly as dogs.'"

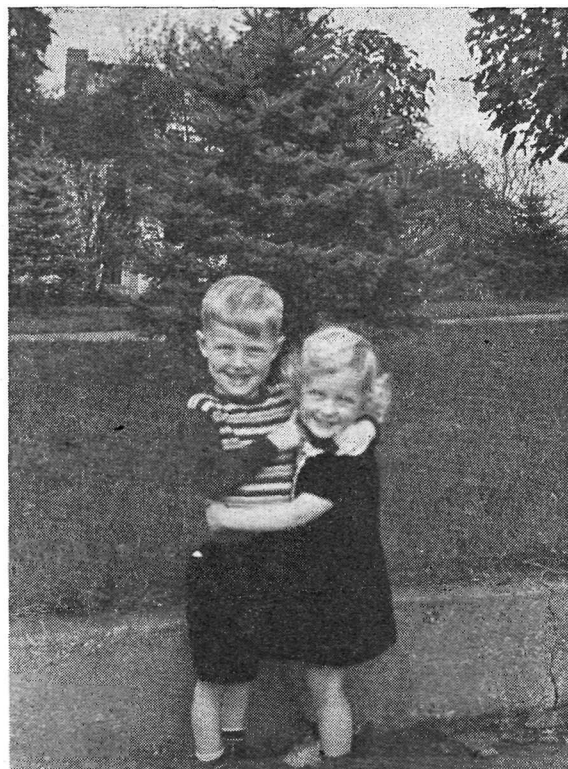
Billy's sermons, drawn from the pictures in the old Bible, of the Sermon on the Mount were that "Jesus stood on a high hill, and the people sat down and listened

while He told them how to be good people."

The picture of the Good Shepherd aroused in Billy the deepest sympathy for the lost lamb as he counted the returning members of the flock: . . . "ninety-five, ninety-six, ninety-seven, ninety-eight, ninety-nine—where was the hundred? It was gone so the Shepherd went to hunt it. Looking everywhere, He climbed over the creeks, valleys and hills. Finally the lamb's cry was heard down among the rocks, so He took His shepherd's crook and, leaning far over a cliff, He pulled up the little lamb. Then the Shepherd took it in His arms, loved it, and carried it home to its crying mother. This was number one hundred;—now He had them all safe in the fold—so the Shepherd was satisfied and went home to bed."

One of Billy's most effective sermons came from the picture "Christ Blessing the Little Children." He began: "I will preach about the children, with their mothers and some old people. These old people wanted the mothers to take their little children home and not let Jesus put His hands on them and bless them, as they ought not to be messing around Jesus. 'But,' Jesus told the old people, 'I like to have little children messing around me. They are so pretty, and I can hold many in my arms at one time. They look like little angels without wings. Let them all come to me!'"

Five weeks after he preached his first sermon, the operation in the hospital prov-



Billy Merrells and his little sister

ed unsuccessful. At the service, in which President Broyles participated, a friend sang "Safe in the Arms of Jesus." Little Billy had awakened many mornings to "make the path of love," and now the traditional words of the prayer had also been fulfilled:

"If I should die before I wake,  
I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to take."

Thus will it always be; the Bible, lays hold of the hearts of little children, and whole races of men still in intellectual infancy. It is never cast upon the waters in vain.—*Bible Society Record*.

## 127 Appeals to One Boy

Leslie E. Dunkin

BUSINESS says, "It pays to advertise!" I wondered whether the same might be true in Sunday school work, especially in the Junior Department. Plans were made for extensive publicity for our Junior Department. The backbone of this was a regular use of government post cards each week to the absentees and the prospective names. We were not satisfied with the ordinary statements on these cards. Each week our message to the boys and girls was different and filled with striking attention and interest.

The cost of the cards soon mounted, for we did not miss a week in sending out our cards. We encouraged, in fact, urged the boys and girls to give us the names and addresses of prospective members for our

department. One of the names received was "Bob Dunn" (the name we'll use for this article). Each week a card was sent to him along with the rest.

In six months our monthly average attendance was raised from 46 to 106. Much of this growth we attributed to our regular use of post cards. The increased collections from the larger attendance took care of the expenses for the cards. The larger the attendance, the larger was the collection and the fewer were the cards to be mailed to absentees and prospective Juniors.

However, Bob Dunn did not come, although we knew he was not going to any other Sunday school or church. I saw him personally several times, and so did other teachers and leaders in the department, but

we could not get him to promise to come. I sent a card to him each week for a whole year and he did not come. A second year passed and still Bob Dunn did not come.

Evangelistic meetings were held in the church, at which time over 100 people united with the church either by first confession or by renewing or transferring membership. Of this number exactly 100 came either directly from the Junior Department membership or from families represented in our department.

I was not satisfied with this, for Bob Dunn had not been reached by our cards. I took a special personal interest in him, for he was known as a "problem" boy in his neighborhood. I did not want to give up.

One week I paused to count the number of times a card had been mailed to Bob Dunn. Exactly 126 cards had been sent to this one boy, without any favorable response—not even a promise.

"There's a limit!" I exclaimed to myself. "I'm going to send Bob just one more card. If this doesn't bring him, we'll just forget about him. One hundred and twenty-seven cards ought to be all that should be expected of us."

I put everything I had into that last card for Bob Dunn. I wanted to give him a good last chance in the 127th card. I prayed all week that somehow that last card would appeal to Bob.

The time came to start Sunday school in our department and no Bob Dunn had appeared. I sighed with relief, though discouraged, for I felt we had done our part. However, as the boys and girls were going to their classrooms for their lesson discussions, the door to our department room opened and Bob Dunn slipped into the group of moving Juniors. I saw him and thanked God at once for that last card.

I was determined that Bob Dunn should keep coming and should not be a "problem" boy in our department. When he finally wanted to confess Christ as his Saviour and unite with the church, some of the church leaders raised a question as to the advisability of allowing him to unite with the church. I questioned it myself, but kept my thoughts to myself. I stood up for Bob Dunn and he united with the church then.

Shortly after that my work was finished with the Junior Department, and I was going to another city to live I turned over a well organized, enthusiastic Junior Department to my successor, but my greatest joy was from reaching Bob Dunn with that last card. Shortly after leaving that city I heard he had become president of the young people's organization in the church. Later my heart said humbly, "Thank you, God!" when I chanced to pick up the home town newspaper—home-town for a migrating minister's son of a few years back. To the ordinary person, it was merely the formal report of the ordination of a young

man to the Gospel ministry, but to me it brought vivid memories. The young minister was Bob Dunn.

And a serious question comes to my mind: Suppose I had not sent that last card, how much would have been missed? I have decided never to quit by coming to another "last" card. I'll keep at it!—S. S. Digest.

How do our efforts to reach the unreached in our communities compare with those described in the above article? The exact method used is not as important as the interest, concern and persistency shown. With more of these qualities entering into our work, might we have more results, like that of "Bob Dunn?"—C. W. B.

### The Power of Christ's Death

(Continued from page four)

God and others. Many people today, amidst their wealth, are living in the poverty of their spirit, for the lack of this love that God can give them.

This life principle, provided for us by Christ's death, also causes us to have a hatred and horror for sin. Just as long as there is an affinity, a liking within us for sin in any form, we never will turn from it. We will seek it, love it, live and die in it. But thanks be unto God, Calvary provides for every one of us a life-principle, which gives an undying hatred for sin in every form. We feel like David who said, "I hate every wicked way." Many today try to live as close to the border-line as possible, and yet hold their profession. But with the Christ-principle in the heart, "all" evil is shunned, temptations to sin definitely refused, and the life kept clean in the midst of sinful surroundings.

This life-principle also offers us a most powerful dynamic to live a righteous life. When we speak to people about being a Christian many say they would give their hearts to the Lord if they knew they could live and not sin. Brother, by the death of Christ you can receive a life principle that makes it "natural" and "normal" to live a righteous life. Paul said in Romans 8:2, "The law of life in Christ Jesus hath made me free from the law of sin which is in my members." In the first epistle of John we read, "For this cause the Son of God was manifested, that He might destroy the works of the devil." And the context of that scripture shows that he means the works of the devil in our hearts. What a deliverer! Yes, my friend, on Calvary's tree Jesus Christ fought the fight with sin to the finish. And Paul said in Colossians 2:15, that He "made an open show" of that battle and victory. Three worlds saw it. Angels saw it, demons saw it, and men saw it. That is why the Roman centurion, who had witnessed many a crucifixion before this one, now cried out, "Truly this Man was the Son of God." Yes, and men are feeling the power of that victory today, for

many a sin-pressed soul has found complete deliverance in Jesus from the awful power of an inward sin principle. The law of life in Christ Jesus hath made them free from the law of sin and death. Praise His Name.

Brother, are you discouraged with life because of a daily conflict with sinful feelings and desires within? You need no longer live like that, for Jesus Christ fought the fight with sin to the finish on Calvary's tree two-thousand years ago. Glory to God.

The power of Christ's death has always been the theme of the Church's hymns. These, as one has said, "Voice the triumph, and the confidence, and the gratitude, and the loyalty of the soul." With inspiration we sing such hymns as,

Rock of Ages, cleft for me  
Let me hide myself in thee,  
Let the water and the blood  
From Thy wounded side which flowed,  
Be of Sin the double cure,  
Save from wrath and make me pure.

Following the revolution of Russia, when her prisons were filled with men seeking out a miserable existence, hating their guards, hating each other and hating life itself, a man of God, under divine direction, visited these camps where he not only sang the gospel messages for them but taught them to sing. A new day dawned in those dark prisons. Men found life, found love. My friend, if you feel your spirit is imprisoned and you are despondent, and have never known what it is to have a heaven born song in your soul, finding audible expression even in the darkest and gloomiest day, let me tell you now, that there is power in Jesus Christ, who was dead and is alive for evermore, to penetrate your being, instantaneously transform your soul and implant within you a life principle that will give you new life and love.

As God speaks to you now will you pray, O Lord, I am conscious right now, that I am helpless under the power of sin. I cannot do, I cannot be what my spirit wants to be. I am undone. Lord, I believe there is power in the death of Jesus to save me from sin. I believe thou dost save me now, and implant within me a new spirit, Thy spirit. For this I thank Thee, O Lord. I believe thou wilt now be the strength of my life, and hold me unto the end. Amen.

—Nanticoke, Ontario

Some people know a lot; in fact, they know too much. The trouble is that they don't know God.

I shall know my Judge the better the more I think of Him as my Advocate.

Don't tell me what you will do when you have time to spare; tell me what you did today to ease a load of care.—Glenville Kleiser.



## Worldly Attire

This is becoming an unpopular subject. We seldom hear a sermon on how a Christian should dress. We seldom read an article or hear an exhortation or word of warning against worldly attire. One who does his duty in this matter is often considered narrow, or old-fashioned. He is said to be preaching on non-essentials, when he should preach only essential truths. But if modest dress is essential enough to have a place in the eternal Word of God, then it is important enough to deserve some attention in our day. It was important enough to deserve the attention of St. Paul, St. Peter, Wesley, Finney, Roberts, and early Methodist preachers generally.

But some one says, "I believe in letting the Lord show people how to dress." The way the Lord did this in early Methodism was through faithful ministry. It was the policy of our church, from our leading representatives down to our class leaders, faithfully and frequently to warn against the encroachments of the world. They believed that grace saves from pride as well as from evil habits and bad tempers. They drew a line between the church and the world so clearly and every one could see it. Converts (and they had converts) were reminded that conforming to the world "genders pride, and where it already exists, increases it. It breeds vanity, and hinders the Holy Spirit from leading on to holiness." They knew that so long as a fox tail is sticking out of a hole, there is a fox there, and by the same method of reasoning concluded that worldly attire is an evidence of pride. It is just as much a minister's duty to preach against worldliness as against any other sin. "Cry aloud, spare not, lift up thy voice like a trumpet, and show my people their transgression, and the house of Jacob their sins" (Isa. 58:1).

But another says, "We do not need to be peculiar in the manner of our dress; the sense in which we are to be peculiar is that we are to have the presence of God." We would remind you that the early Methodists were so separate from the world that you could tell one as far as you could see him, and that they also had the glory and fire which was never found in a worldly crowd. It was understood that to be a Christian means to strip off jewelry, superfluous ornaments, and hat trimmings of feathers, veils, "stick ups," etc. Plainness, neatness, common sense, and modesty was their slogan. Their dresses had sleeves, and were not abbreviated at either end. Now some of our children say, "The Lord does not care how we dress if our hearts are right." It would be just as logical to say, "The Lord does not care how often I get drunk while my heart is right." The Lord has spoken as clearly against worldliness as He has against strong drink, and

It is of supreme importance that every church choose carefully its officary. The success or failure of its entire program will be determined largely by the men whom it recognizes as officials.

If the staff of officers is cold, worldly, and indifferent, a death-dealing paralysis will creep over the entire organization. If a spirit of resentment or retaliation is harbored in the heart, the warmth and glow of divine fire is strangely absent.

With no thought of enumerating all the requirements, allow the writer to suggest some qualities that should be found in a church official.

*He Should Be Holy*

This, I believe, should head the list. The world may lay emphasis upon the results of production. The Church of Jesus Christ must stress character, conduct and consecration. God cares more for what we are than for what we accomplish. Whenever a church elevates, to official position, one who is not surrendered fully to the Spirit's control, it, to that extent, repudiates the superintendency of the Spirit. This breeds confusion, contempt and carnal conflict.

In the first century Satan tried to fill the church with unholy men. This is evidenced by the incident of Ananias and Sapphira in Acts 5. Note the significant words in verse thirteen; "and of the rest durst no man join himself to them." It may be that if church leaders lived close

no doubt more souls are lost because of pride than because of whiskey. Strong drink has slain its thousands, but pride its millions.

In this age of compromise the tendency is to soft-pedal; and if anything is said at all, it is said in such a vague and general way that it doesn't mean anything. The line of separation is not so clearly seen among us as it once was. Let us, instead of lowering the standard to suit the tendencies of the age, be as faithful in this matter as were the founders of our church. Let us remember that very often little things indicate great trends—show which way the current is going. It may have seemed a small thing to touch or eat the forbidden fruit in Eden, but how far-reaching have been the results of that act. It may have seemed a little thing for Lot's wife to take one more look at Sodom, or it may have seemed a thing of little importance whether Samson's locks were shorn or not. He said, "I will go out and shake myself as at other times." He shook himself but he didn't shake anyone else. History confirms the statement that just to the extent that a church becomes worldly, she is shorn of power; and usually it is "the little foxes that spoil the vines."—*Selected.*

enough to God today, the Holy Spirit would smite the trouble-making disturbers.

*He Should Be Loyal*

Every official in the church should be loyal to the doctrines of the Church; to its standards, to its leaders, and to its program. When this is true, the Church presents a united front to the world and is fortified on every side against all the attacks of Satan.

*He Should Be Determined and Desperate*

To be an easy-going idler while filling an official position in the church is criminal. It is most certain to bring the disapproval of God if not His judgments. "General Wavell, the viceroy of India, stated during the war, "Think what a world we could make if we put into peace endeavors the same self-sacrificing, the same energy, and the same cooperation we use in the wastefulness of war." This recalls a statement of the great British Admiral Beatty during World War I, "If half of the zeal and passion, half of the outpouring of life and treasure, of organization and efficiency that the state has put into this war could be thrown into the cause of the Kingdom and the eternal verities, the world would soon be won for Christ."

Let each church official feel that he has a charge from the "Chief Shepherd." Let him discharge it faithfully, realizing that he is doing it for the Lord, and with the clear understanding that "He that reapeth receiveth wages, and gathereth fruit unto life eternal." John 4:36.—*The Wesleyan Methodist.*

## Did They Fool the Preacher?

A man was sick. All his life he had been a drunkard, and now he was on the verge of death. One day a friend visited him, and they had a drink which should strengthen the sick man, who was soon to set out on the last great trip. The pastor had heard about the sick man and made a call that day. When the two friends saw the pastor coming they felt that he might touch on certain things in their lives, which would be embarrassing, and they therefore decided to act very pious. They greeted the pastor with joy and talked of God, and the hope of eternal life. They even quoted a stanza from a gospel song for the pastor, who when he left was very pleased to note the Christian attitude of the two men.

But as soon as the pastor had left, the men said: We fooled him, and they got out their bottle and celebrated because they got rid of the preacher in such a fine way.

But who was fooled? They did not really fool the preacher, but they fooled themselves.

It is one of the things we meet so often, when we try to get people to think of God, or when we invite them to the church. "Yes, we certainly will try our best. It



was so nice to see you, pastor. Yes, what would we do if we had no church. We certainly will support it."

They just talked in order to get rid of the preacher. But whenever you get rid of the invitation that way you are not fooling any one but yourself. You are not fooling God.

The loss is yours.—*Ansgar Lutheran.*

### When Ingersoll Acknowledged Christ

On one occasion Mr. Ingersoll was announced to deliver a lecture in the city of Pittsburgh, upon the subject, "The Foundations of the Christian Faith." There happened to be living in the city of Pittsburgh at that time a lawyer who had been a school-mate and friend of Mr. Ingersoll. When he had graduated he had started in his life's profession with bright promises. He had married a lovely girl, and two children had come into their home. Then there fastened upon him that awful habit of drink, which was dragging him down to the very lowest depths of hell. It broke upon his home, it sent his children into the street, took the roses from his good name, character and friends. It left him one night lying in an alley in New York City, poor, friendless and hungry, sick and alone.

There came to this man a slum worker. He was taken to a house where he was washed and put to bed, and in the morning he was fed. This slum worker pleaded with him to change his mode of living. The young man lifted his hand to heaven and said, "By the help of Almighty God I will make one more effort; this time it is heaven or hell, life or death, for my own sake, I will change." He never drank another drop, he brought his children in and he painted the roses again on the cheeks of his wife. He went down again to the city of Pittsburgh where he was practicing his profession. When he read in the newspapers that Mr. Ingersoll was to speak, he wrote him a little note something like this:

"My dear old friend: I see that tonight you are to deliver a lecture against Christianity and the Bible. Perhaps you know some of my history since we parted; perhaps you know that I disgraced my home and family; perhaps you know I lost my character and almost all that a man can hold dear in the world. You may know that I went down and down until I was a poor, despised outcast, and when I thought there was none to help and none to save, there came one in the name of Jesus, who told me of His power to save, of His lovingkindness and His tender sympathy, and through the story of the cross of Christ I turned to Him. I brought my wife back to my home and gathered my children together again, and we are happy now and I am doing what I can.

### Relief Shipments Reach High Record

Good news for the hungry peoples of Europe and other areas of the world, is seen in the fact that a substantial stream of MCC material aid is flowing from this country to the places where it is needed so badly. The month of October represented a rather large "wave" in this stream. It was reported earlier that a record was reached during October in clothing contributions received at the MCC clothing centers. An all-time high record was also reached in the amount of material aid shipments during October. A total of over 1,167 tons of clothing, food, soap and hospital supplies (valued at a total of \$305,842.00) were scheduled to leave port during the month.

This can be attributed partly to seasonal factors, for the materials harvested and contributed during the fall are now reaching the warehouses and shipping centers. Possibly more significant, however, is the fact that our people are becoming more conscious of the acute needs for relief which will prevail during the winter months, and are giving liberally.

Our Mennonite workers in Europe are unanimous in reporting that the needs this winter will be very great. All the food,

clothing, shoes, fats, etc., as well as money, that our people are able to contribute, can be used advantageously to save people from hunger and suffering. To continue this ministry of love during these coming winter months is imperative IF WE REALLY CARE.

### Personnel Notes

Peter and Elfrieda Dyck sailed on November 15 for Germany where they will be engaged in helping Mennonite refugees. Brother Dyck is to assist C. F. Klassen in the general administrative work connected with the movement of refugees, and tentative plans are that Sister Dyck will be located at Bachnang, the Mennonite refugee camp in the American Zone of Germany.

Brother and Sister Dyck have had considerable experience in relief and refugee work, having served for about six years in Europe in this capacity. During the past few months they have been in the United States and Canada visiting many of our Mennonite communities, relating their experiences in connection with refugee work. Particularly impressive has been their message in words and pictures describing the movement of 2,305 Mennonite refugees to Paraguay aboard the Volendam.

"And now, old friend, would you stand tonight before the people of Pittsburgh and tell them what you have to say against the religion that will come down to the lowest depths of hell and find me and help me up, and make my life happy, and clothe my children, and give me back my home and friends—will you tell them what you have to say against a religion like that?"

Mr. Ingersoll read that letter before his audience, and he said: "Ladies and gentlemen: I have nothing to say against a religion that will do this for a man. I am here to talk about a religion which is being preached by all preachers."

You can find fault with the church, but let me say that there stands One, supreme, and that is the character of the Son of God. His name shall be called Wonderful, because no man has ever dared to point his finger at the character of Christ and find any fault with Him.

Every time I see a rock I remember that He is the Rock of Ages. I walk out under the stars and remember He is the Morning Star of Eternal Day. I walk in the sunlight and I remember that He is the Light of the World. When I sit down to my table I remember that He is the Bread of Life. When I come into God's temples I remember that He is the Chief Cornerstone. When I walk the streets I remember that He is the Way, the Truth and the Life. When I see the birds of the air I remember that He said, "Not one sparrow will fall to the ground without your Father." The flowers tell me that He is the Rose of Sharon, and the Lily of the Valley. Wherever I go, and wherever I look, in the land, and in every city, the name of Jesus is wonderful.

### The Fate of Protestant Schools

Unless Protestants put more money, loyalty and love into their educational institutions, education in the United States may pass entirely into the hands of the state and the Roman Catholic Church was the declaration of Dr. Sankey L. Blanton, dean of the school of religion of Wake Forest (N. C.) College in speaking before the Baptist General Association.

In contrast to the richly endowed Catholic institutions and tax supported state institutions, some 400 other Christian colleges in the United States are sub-standard, despite the fact that "the Church is the mother of education," Dr. Blanton stated.

### Why Not the Same Stand?

The introduction of American comic strips in South African newspapers and the importation of "comic books" was criticized in a report given to the annual assembly of the Presbyterian Church in South Africa.

The comic books were condemned for being written in decadent English and given to the glorification of "bully-worship, lust for violence, and the triumph of the strong over the weak."

### Back-to-Church Billboards

According to a dispatch of the Religious News Service, the New York American Lutheran Publicity Bureau will sponsor 150 standard-size highway posters during the months of November and December, to be displayed on the most frequently-traveled roads in New Jersey.

Two posters printed in colors will be used in the campaign, one features a "Go to Church" message with an illustration of the Good Shepherd and the 23rd Psalm. The second, stressing that "17,000,000 children are Without Religious Instruction of Any Kind" makes a plea for parents to send their children to a Sunday School.

No man ever spoke as He did. Best of all, His name shall be called "Wonderful."

—*The Ram's Horn,*